

NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

California's
Palaces
of
Learning.

The arrival of M. Benard, the winner of the prize for the best plans for the new University of California, brings the great work to be accomplished by the Bay of San Francisco one step nearer to realization. There is nothing more interesting in the field of education than the friendly rivalry which is rapidly building up at Palo Alto and Berkeley two of the greatest institutions of learning in the world. Stanford University, the monument of a single family whose enormous wealth has been devoted exclusively to its benefit, and the University of California, supported by the public spirit of a whole State and aided by numbers of friends who take a warm interest in its progress, have grown more in the past ten years than Harvard did in two centuries.

Stanford started with an architectural plan, and its buildings have been harmonious from the first. The State University had a landscape plan in the beginning, but it spent \$700,000 on buildings before it occurred to its managers that it might be well to have some artistic unity among the various structures. The Phoebe A. Hearst Architectural Plan will supply that unity, and when the splendid creations of M. Benard's genius are completed the students of the next generation will pursue their researches among such surroundings as no others have ever enjoyed.

The Regents of the University of California deserve especial credit for boldly resolving not to let what has been done stand in the way of a thorough reconstruction. They would rather sacrifice the money that has been spent on the present buildings than be content with half-measures which would leave their scheme a patchwork. It would be well if the trustees of more than one Eastern institution would profit by their example. It is not too late yet for our greatest universities to adopt general plans with which, in the course of time, all their buildings can be brought into harmony.

Burn
That
Coffee.

The authorities are taking vigorous action to prevent the spread of infection from the plague ship J. W. Taylor. But in one respect their precautions do not go far enough. They propose to fumigate the cargo of coffee and put it in new bags, burning the old ones.

Why not leave the coffee in the old bags and burn the lot?

It has cost England millions of dollars to fight the plague in India, not to speak of scores of thousands of lives. The value of one shipload of coffee is insignificant in comparison with the damage and suffering that would follow the introduction of the disease into this country. Of course the owners of the cargo should not be compelled to bear the loss. Let it be condemned and paid for as one of the necessary expenses for the protection of the public health, just as the public pay the cost of the chemicals it consumes in its fumigations.

If the coffee is allowed to be landed it will be mixed with the general stock in the market, and nobody will know when he may be having some of it on his table. Most people do not care to drink coffee from plague ships, however thoroughly it may have been fumigated. If there are any officials who feel differently, let them supply their own tables from the hold of the J. W. Taylor as a guaranty of good faith.

Naval Facts
and
Fancies.

Elizabeth, Richmond, Savannah and San Antonio are of historic interest; their names might well be borne by our largest cruisers.

There is no law requiring 13,500-ton cruisers to be named after cities. The law, which is rather antiquated now, provides that ships of the first class shall be named after States and those of the second class after cities. It has been customary in recent years to confine the names of States to battle ships, but last year the Navy Department stretched that nomenclature to cover the new single-turreted monitors, and this year it has extended it to the 12,000-ton armored cruisers authorized at the last session of Congress. Consequently it is reasonably certain that the 13,500-ton cruisers of the new programme will bear the names of States.

Our contemporary falls into a still more remarkable error when it says:

Equally necessary are the light draught gunboats proposed. These are to be twelve in number; six of about 1,000 tons each, six of about 800 tons each. We have but one vessel in size anywhere near these vessels; the Vesuvius has a displacement of 930 tons.

Of gunboats "in size anywhere near these vessels" we have not only the Vesuvius, but the Bancroft, of 839 tons; the Petrel, of 892; the Annapolis, Marietta, Newport, Princeton, Vicksburg and Wheeling, of 1,000 tons each; the Castine and Machias, of 1,177 tons apiece; the Nashville, of 1,371; the Helena and Wilmington, of 1,397 each, and Gunboat No. 16, which is to take the place of the Michigan on the Lakes. We might add the Alert and Ranger, old iron gunboats of 1,020 tons each. With the new lot now proposed we shall have about thirty vessels of this class.

Amazing
Grain Com-
bination
in the West.

One of the most important tasks that will confront Congress at its coming session will be the passage of some measure calculated to carry out the intent of the Interstate Commerce law, which has practically become a dead letter. At the recent session of the sub-committee of the Industrial Commission in Chicago evidence was given that through discriminating rebates given to a combination of capitalists Mr. Philip D. Armour and four associates were in absolute control of the grain markets of the West.

In the absence of competition, these men can pay the farmers starvation prices for their grain. Or, if necessary to crush competition, the discrimination in their favor by the railroads enables them to pay two or three cents more per bushel than any competitor can profitably afford.

In other words, the railroads are the foundation stones upon which is built a most unjust system of trust sovereignty. Their system of rebates in favor of big combinations is nothing less than highway robbery.

The fact that Armour owns 18,000 cars enables him to make vast sums on the mileage of his cars alone.

Charles Counselman, one of the Big Five, testified before the committee that he and his four fellow conspirators met daily and fixed the price of grain for the following day. They are undoubtedly enabled to do this through rate discrimination on the part of the railroads. This discrimination in some instances is as high as nine cents a hundred pounds in favor of grain as against flour for export.

This discrimination has shut down or put upon half time most of the large flour mills throughout the country.

Every day the railroads are strengthening their position as unprincipled and extortionate dealers in the country's merchandise.

Nothing short of Government ownership of railroads will abolish the evil. It is becoming more evident every day that the corporations have no more regard for the laws of the country than for the thousands of small dealers whom they ruin annually.

PLAIN TALK WITH THE PEOPLE.

What About Married Teachers?

Editor of the New York Journal:

As there is so much talk in the papers concerning school matters and the many injustices to the teachers, may I ask you as a constant reader of your paper to inform me if it is lawful, just or fair to the young women who give their lives to teaching to see married women holding positions in the public schools.

I know of two cases, one a principal and living in Jersey for years, paying rent there and getting her living out of the New York taxpayers; another that of a teacher who evaded telling the Board of Education that she is married and living with her husband, both earning money.

These women practically crowd out some good and deserving poor girl who has no other means of supporting herself. If all the teachers got married and were still allowed to teach, what is the good of a young woman going to college for four years with the purpose of being a teacher?

I think it is an outrageous shame to allow such goings-on, don't you? Please publish this complaint of mine and rouse up the old fossils in the School Board. My sister can't get a class to teach, and she has been on the list for over a year. A brother who is only seventeen writes this.

AL DAVIS.
This is a touching letter, and we should really like to please the writer by joining in his brotherly indignation. But he has raised a complicated question—one that has more than one side and that cannot be settled off-hand to suit a bright boy who thinks it criminal to keep his sister waiting for a job.

There is first the question whether the schools exist for the teachers or the teachers for the schools. If the interests of the schools come first, then it may not be good policy to discharge an experienced, competent teacher to make room for an inexperienced girl, even if the former has been so reckless as to marry, and even if she carry her turpitude so far as to be "living with her husband."

It is often said that the reason why women are poorly paid in school teaching and other occupations is that they take up these things as makeshifts, expecting to follow them for a few years and then to marry and give them up. Possibly if they became accustomed, like men, to regarding their professions as things to be pursued through life, they might go at them more thoroughly and might make them in the end more attractive all around.

Our Power in the Pacific.

Editor of the New York Journal:

Will you be kind enough to inform me what country now has the greatest naval power in the Pacific Ocean, and if the United States could hold her own with any naval power now represented there, as far as the present composition of the fleets go?

WM. McDONALD.
Simp, Nov. 16.
Since the war with Spain our naval force in the Pacific has been constantly on the increase, until at present it is larger than that of any other country, with the possible exception of Japan.

It will continue to increase from the simple fact that our new and vast interests in the Pacific cannot be maintained with a small and puny fleet.

Nobody appreciates the fact more than this country that the commercial triumphs of the future are to be won in the Pacific.

With our increased fleet we are increasing the number of our coaling stations. We have four of the finest harbors in the Pacific. These are absolutely necessary to the support of a great naval power, which we propose to be.

The dominance of our power in the Pacific will be maintained by whatever party may be in power in the White House.

Our Torn-Up Streets.

Editor of the New York Journal:

The condition of the streets in the uptown districts is disgraceful. * * * They have been torn up for months, and no relief is yet in sight. * * * The air along upper Broadway is full of villainous smells caused by escaping gas. * * * Cannot the Journal take up this matter and force the city to do something?

M. R. DAVIDS.
The Journal can take up the matter, but forcing the city to act is another proposition. It is certainly reprehensible on the part of contractors to tear up a street and leave it in a condition of upheaval for months.

Mud and gaseous odors are not a nice prospect for those who attend theatres and are forced to walk over abysses measureless to man on rickety pine bridges.

The street cleaners of upper Broadway have long since given over their efforts to keep the pavements neat.

Women are forced to step from cars into mudholes and climb miniature mountain ridges to get to the sidewalk. Complaints to the authorities on this question seem to be of no avail.

Don't Kiss Your Dog.

Editor of the New York Journal:

I have a girl friend who has a pet dog, which she is continually holding in her arms and caressing. * * * She carries it in her arms on the streets and in the cars. * * * I objected to it the other day, when she became angry and we quarrelled. Do you think a lady would do such a thing?

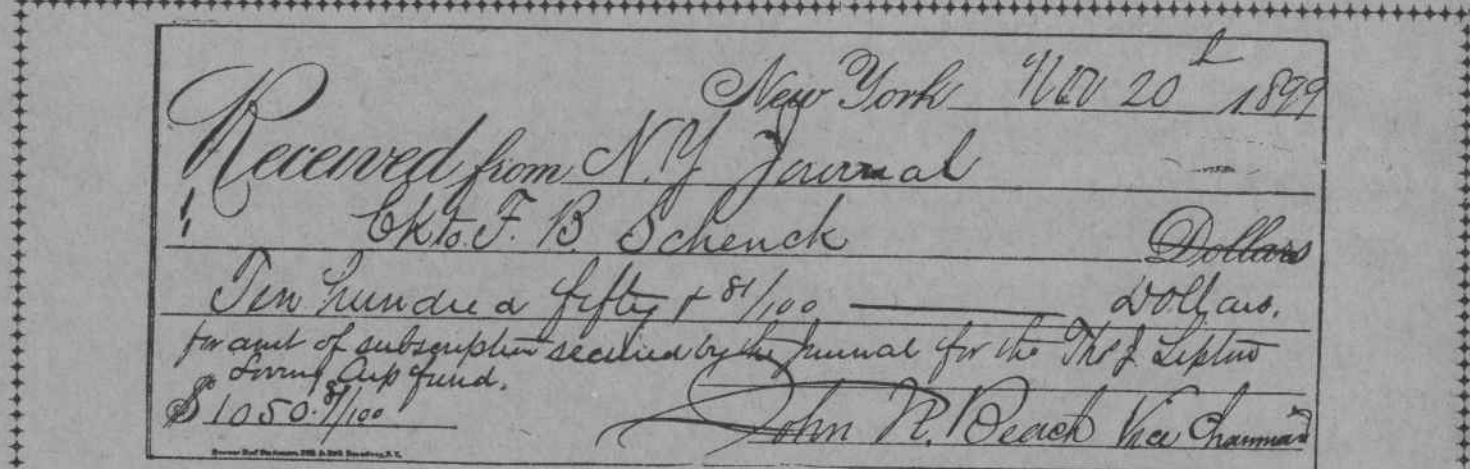
EMMA C—
Brooklyn, Nov. 7.
Unfortunately "such a thing" is a confirmed habit among women. They are "ladies," too—most of them.

Nevertheless it is a detestable habit, and one which gives their masculine friends serious qualms.

If the women who kiss dogs could take one look at doggy's pretty whiskers through a powerful microscope they would see a sight that in general resemblance would assay about as follows:

Wriggling snakes with pea-green tails 4,763
Lizards with multitudinous legs..... 13,584
Small frogs, newts and long-legged
sawflies..... 896
General noxious bacilli..... 1,837,468

With this tabulated argument we would offer some advice. Do not kiss bird or animal pets of any kind, whether parrots, pigeons, canaries, dogs, monkeys or mice.
To all feathers and fur there cling the seeds of consumption and other diseases. If you have a doggy-woggy-poggy tell him so at arm's length, and let him take the rest for granted.

JOURNAL READERS' SHARE
TOWARD LIPTON CUP PAID.

Receipt for Contribution of Journal Readers to Lipton Loving Cup Fund.

THE Journal yesterday paid over to Fred B. Schenk, president of the Mercantile National Bank, \$1,000.81, the amount subscribed by Journal readers through this paper toward a loving cup as a gift from the American people to Sir Thomas Lipton.

The amount, \$1,000.81, was the total acknowledged by the Lipton Cup Committee. It has not all been paid in yet, but the Lipton Cup Committee wished to have the money in order to give the contract for the cup, so the Journal drew a check for the whole sum. In order that the accounts may be closed the Journal requests all contributors to send in the amount they agreed to give.

In all the Lipton Cup Committee raised about \$4,000. The Journal's list was the largest, the

Herald's being next.

The committee settled yesterday the sort of a cup that should be given the popular knight in token of the American people's appreciation of his sportsmanlike qualities.

Secretary Beach, of the committee, said the details of the design could not be given out just yet, but would be ready in a day or two.

The cup will probably be of pure gold, and will show both the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack. A little of green will acknowledge Ireland's part, and, of course, there will be shamrocks.

The cup will bear an inscription setting forth the feeling that dictated its presentation. A great many designs were considered, among them a smaller copy, in gold, of the America's Cup, for

which Sir Thomas Lipton contested so gallantly.

Sir Thomas has announced that he will challenge again with an improved Shamrock, and it is probable that the loving cup will be sent him with the acceptance of his challenge. The cup could have been secured by a few large subscriptions by wealthy men who offered to supply the full amount needed, but the members of the committee felt it would be more in keeping with the popular character of the token to have the cup an offering from a great many people, and they have succeeded beyond their expectations.

The beautiful cup will be exhibited before it is sent to Sir Thomas at the Royal Ulster Club. A dozen America's Cups could be made for the price of the one Sir Thomas won by his good will and sportsmanship.

HE TELEPHONES WITHOUT WIRES, WHERE MARCONI
ONLY TELEGRAPHED.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 20.—Interesting experiments in wireless telegraphy have been conducted in the last six weeks by John J. McNaught, of Boston, at the two big plants of the International Power Company in this city, and the results attained are said to be highly satisfactory.

It is understood that those interested in the Rhode Island Locomotive Works and the Corliss Steam Engine Works, which are under practically the same management, intend to identify these plants with the new telegraph and telephone system which a \$12,000,000 company has just been organized to exploit under the Dolbear patents.

No difficulty whatever has been experienced in

transmitting messages by telephone or telegraph between the plants in this city, it is said, and messages have been successfully transmitted between Boston and the Corliss Works.

Wonderful as these results are, another triumph more remarkable still is said to have been achieved by Mr. McNaught. This is the feat of sending successfully a telephone message without wires over five miles.

This beats anything ever attempted by Professor Marconi. So successful have the experiments been, that the International Power people are preparing to connect their local and New York offices by the wireless system, and instruments are now being made for experiments along this

line.

The patents under which the wireless telegraph and telephone company is working cover the basic principles of the wireless system. The company expects to take in all the branches of the system, that of Marconi as well as those of other inventors.

The company is now making application to the Government to equip all cruisers. It also intends to establish for all the great shipping companies communication between their vessels and certain shore points. The company will make extensive experiments on the railway lines, and equip moving trains with means of communication with all stations.

SETS, NOT PERSONS, RULE IN SOCIETY. GOSSIP OF FASHION, BY
CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

THE Horse Show over, this week will be quite dull but for a few weddings. There was a general rush out of town on Saturday, and the Garden was quite deserted on Saturday evening. The Horse Show has taught absolutely that with the exception of Mrs. John R. Drexel there will be no hostess who will try to entertain generally this winter. Mrs. Drexel, of course, prefers small entertainments. The Four Hundred is no more, and even the exclusives have passed into history. It will now be a struggle for the leadership of sets, instead of individuals.

The one extremely fashionable set will consist of Mrs. John R. Drexel, Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Jr., Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, the Misses Gerry, the Sidney Smiths, the Clarence Mackays, the Sufferin Tailors and some dozen others, including most of the young men. Mrs. John Jacob Astor is to make no effort whatever. She is to go abroad very shortly. Mrs. Ogden Mills will keep a little coterie about her and will also go very early on the other side. The Mortons sailed Saturday, Mrs. Ladenburg follows soon. Jimmie Van Allen has departed also, and the Stanley Mortimers left last week.

Mrs. Cooper Hewitt has gone abroad to be with her brother in Paris. He is quite ill, and in fact George Work has not been an absolutely well man for two years. He passes the winters in the Tyrol and in the south of France. Mrs. Burke Roche, his other sister, has been out very little this Autumn, although one reads her name on many of the lists of social gatherings. But it is

very different to get the lists of people who are asked and those of people who are really at a place. I read that the Clews were at Mrs. Drexel's dance, and I doubted it extremely, because neither Mrs. Clews nor Miss Clews had any intention of going, although, of course, they were on Mr. Drexel's list.

Colonel Kip's death will put a number of people in mourning, but society has sighed that form of grief for some time. The Horse Show gave plain evidence of this. It seems hard to make young people shroud themselves in crape, especially when you know that the dead would not have had it so, and even when black is worn some few amusements must be allowed. Therefore I did not see why there should have been such criticism of the appearance of members of certain prominent families, recently afflicted, at the Horse Show, even in the evening. There are various ways of looking at such matters.

Mrs. Astor's return will make very little difference in social arrangements. As a name with which to conjure, the Astor has some social influence yet, but it does not mean leadership in society. Even today in London, where Royalty is maintained by the state for such a purpose, the "smart crowd" is not influenced by it, and Princesses and Duchesses of the blood royal can be had for many entertainments for the asking, and they are not supposed to convey the distinction on a house which the presence of Mrs. Keppel or Mrs. Willie James or any of the very fashionable

people is assumed to furnish.

And it is getting the same way in New York. To-day it is Mrs. Drexel and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Anthony, just fresh from London society. Mrs. Widener and Mrs. Carter, both beautiful women from Philadelphia, for some time did not have the conspicuous positions in society which this Horse Show and Newport have brought them. Society is by no means hopeless. It wants to be amused, and it will take up people who will not only entertain, but who are interesting and delightful for themselves, and others may have ever so much money, but can never get it in if they have not other qualities. I have seen many failures which were not for the lack of money and entertaining. Another good sign is the devotion of fashionable mothers to their children and their bringing them into prominence at every social function where children can be seen. Their attendance at the Horse Show was a case in point, and very interesting they all were.

I was a bit amused to see comments on the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hillhouse in the very smart set, as if they had not always belonged there. Mrs. Hillhouse was a daughter of Robert G. Hensen and a member of one of the oldest Knickerbocker families in New York. As Miss George Hensen she was one of the wittiest young women in society. Her husband's family is known to every one in New Haven, and it is one of the historical families in New England. The Hillhouses have no children and quite a comfortable fortune.

CHOLLY KNICKERBOCKER.

TIMELY LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE. EDITORIALS BY
JOURNAL READERS.

Here's Another, Mr. Rossiter.

To the Editor of the New York Journal:

While this fight against the Brooklyn Rapid Transit system is on, I would like to draw your attention to the state of affairs on the Court street line.

Of course, it is a short line, but that is no reason why they should keep people waiting twenty or thirty minutes in the rain at night at the corner of Court and Montague streets. The trouble is there is no one to start the ball rolling. Everybody is grumbling, but none to act. Will you please try to help us?

A DISSENTED RESIDENT.
Brooklyn, Nov. 19, 1899.

English Officers, Courageous and Otherwise.

Editor of the New York Journal:

I am a great admirer and a constant reader of your valuable paper. Since the opening of the Boer war you have given great prominence to the traditions of officers in the English army not taking cover under fire. That would go all right on the Fox Hills or the long valley in Aldershot. I served in the Egyptian war of 1882 under Lord Wolseley as sergeant of the Royal Irish Regiment and was in every engagement, from the landing at Ismailia to the charge of Tel-el-Kebir. A few cases might occur when the enemy was a thousand yards away and you could hardly see them lying down, which is the position for firing at that distance. An officer might stand to get a look through a glass at them from a safe distance.

At Kassassin, on the 9th of September, 1882, all the officers were lying down and glad of the chance. The captain of my company crawled up under the rear rank, when a shell burst two feet behind him. He stayed there, and you could not kick him out. While forming for attack at Tel-el-Kebir under a wall of fire at about three hundred yards the officers showed what they were made of. The colonel, Gregory, sat his horse like one of the Life Guards at the Tower of London. The lieutenant-colonel dismounted, turned his horse's tail to the fire and got under his forequarter.

The captain of Company A was the first man to cross the earthworks, and was killed with two bullets in his head. The captain of Company B fell down with fright and crawled to the first trench after the battle was over. The captain of Company C's legs gave out and he stayed where he fell. Lieutenant Daley, of Company D, Lieutenant Orr, of Company E, and Lieutenant Chichester, of Company F, were the only officers of the right half battalion who took part in the fight.

Major Terry, a war correspondent, led the regiment gallantly on a gray horse. The charge on the fort of fourteen field guns and four galleries bearing the white man's burden shoulder to shoulder.

of military tactics. It was a howling mob let loose; every man for himself, and God for us all. Sir Garnet Wolseley's dispatch to the Queen said: "All went at them straight. The Royal Irish particularly distinguished themselves by their dash and the manner in which they closed with the enemy."

Private Harrington, a big, burly Corkonian, crossed three lines of trenches that were packed with Arabs, and alone made his way to the muzzle of a fourteen-pound field gun. He threw Arabs with his bayonet over his shoulder like a farmer forking hay, and got two years in prison two days later for being drunk.

SERGEANT B COMPANY,
Royal Irish Regiment,
Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Wants Franklin Syndicate Investigated.

Editor of the New York Journal:

Your article on the Franklin syndicate this morning will be read with interest all over the country, and I am one who sends thanks. I and my friends were inclined to go into this scheme, but on inquiry could gain no definite information. I have a letter before me which is signed by several who wanted to petition the Journal to look into the scheme.

The Journal stands for publicity and honesty, and I am sure the sentiment of the people is for the Journal to go right down to the bottom of this scheme, the same as it has done in Ramapo. Yours truly,

S. P. MANERSBERG,
Germania Knitting Works, Nos. 440-444 Canal street.

The Journal's Americanism.

Editor of the New York Journal:

The New York Journal is the most representative Democratic newspaper in the country, because it is purely American in following the flag and purely Democratic in advocating commercial expansion, which means the abolition of unjust and discriminating tariffs.

The Democratic party has for years fought for free trade, and the Republican party, by advocating expansion, vindicates Democratic theories. Yet we are confronted by Democratic politicians who renounce the ancient policy of the party on the ground of political expediency.

The Journal is entitled to high praise for warning the public leaders that they cannot elect their candidate for President by un-American and un-Democratic makeshifts.

The President cannot commit this country to a policy of imperialism no more than he can grant independence and autonomy to one tribe out of several dozen other tribes. Among our glorious fighting soldiers Democrats and Republicans are bearing the white man's burden shoulder to shoulder.

der, and true Americans have only contempt for those who would discourage them, and honor and high praise for patriotic, consistent and representative newspapers, such as the New York Journal and the Boston Globe.

A. A. VAN RAALTE,
No. 182 East Seventy-sixth street.

Doubts England's Professed Friendship.

Editor of the New York Journal:

I am a great admirer of your paper, but I have witnessed with the greatest sorrow the stand you took for the Britishers against the Boers. It is perfect nonsense to claim that the Britishers pay nearly all the taxes, when according to figures published by the Statist, of London, Frenchmen own fifty per cent of the mining stocks, Germans twenty-five per cent and the Britishers and Americans the remaining twenty-five per cent. Now, if the French and Germans are satisfied, why are the Britishers complaining all the time? For my part, I believe in justice first, last and all the time.

If the Britishers are so "friendly" to us, why is their press trying to enmesh us every day with the great powers of Europe? Is this a "friendly" attitude? If we are in such a hurry to pay our obligations back, there are other nations besides England entitled to our sympathies, as we can never repay all that France and Russia have done for us in the past, whereas the "coalition" against this country at the time of the Cuban war has been officially denied and never existed.

GEORGE T. SINCLAIR,
Mills Building.

Prohibition the Cure for Crime.

To the Editor of the New York Journal:

Permit a layman to say a word on this subject. Prevention is better than cure. All statistics prove that more than one-half of all the criminals are in prison through liquor drinking. Nearly all judges charge fifty per cent of the crime to this cause.

I would suggest to the reverend and other doctors whose opinions you have recently given on Wilson's idea that they should commence on next election morning and vote the liquor traffic out by voting the prohibition ticket.

I don't think for a minute they will do as I suggest, but I think if Christ were in New York to-morrow he would not vote to license the liquor traffic, even through the "Grand Old Republican" or Democratic party.

Please note that the Prohibition party is the only party ready to reduce crime permanently by wiping out of existence the great crime breeder—the liquor traffic.

GEORGE GETZLIN,
No. 265 Sixth avenue, New York, Nov. 19, 1899.